



P.F.S. POST

CONSERVE, LIBERALLY

Jeremy Eric Tenenbaum (Philadelphia, USA): "dear gr"

dear gr
 etchen. hellos. i was
 just now mentioning
 to Pietyr of Left
 Bank fame, you
 know; it is 12:46 &
 the play re
 sumed with Lolita
 in the role of Carl
 Orf sans the uncome
 ly goatee & it

is seven of march ninetee
 n ninety-six is 12:47 or so
 Europeans write; i am
 so sorry I didn't call yr

dance di
 tracted me, desdom
 ona shrt of brth in blue tights & fal
 setto applause to thine own self. hellos. de
 ar gretchen it is t
 ime for a new style this

one is tight!
 at the cuffs yr
 mother agrees w
 ith me & the last act of "
 Carmen but Pietyr

dear Gretchen: pietyr dis
 sents he says to thine o

Editor:

- Adam Fieled

Artist Posts

- Steve Halle (Illinois, USA): "yao"
- Adam Fieled (editor, Philadelphia, USA): "On A Party"
- Vlad Pogorelov (San Francisco, USA): "No. 105"
- Rodrigo Toscano (New York, USA): "The Promise"
- Jeremy Eric Tenenbaum (Philadelphia, USA): "uneury..."
- Christopher Goodrich (New Jersey, USA): Two Poems
- Vlad Pogorelov (San Francisco, USA): "At the Train..."
- Stacy Blair (Indiana, USA): "Photo Experiments"
- Adam Fieled (editor, Philadelphia, USA): "Ode: On ..."
- Chris McCabe (London, UK): "Rotgut Whiskey"

Contributors

- Adam Fieled



Archives

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wn self is a but much Oh

the dress-ups! the autumn black ties bowing
over the varnisht parquee & fire-
flies wilde! on the hem & mown lawn, ja! an
ev'nin tea; it
is 12:57 mail
will come at noo
n or one
p.m., wearing a leather jerkin, &
the letter will read:

dear gretchen & dear not unkindly, vast, holy. hellos. i will b
e at the Concessions where Milly of La Rue St. Jean sells cig
arettes/ bubble gums/ ta
piocca pies & she loves me! & I love her! we h
ave never met 'formal' but the wedding's in June Oh
spangld garlnd or bougainvillea, orchid, the padre presides
: will you, sin
cerely, the ai
sle dance/ with a skit of blue orchids, yr beautiful two-step fire-
fly thine-own-Self? dear

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CONSERVE, LIBERALLY

Jeremy Eric Tenenbaum (Philadelphia, USA): "uneurydice"

jan

uary 13teenth and then "hook'd
up" on jan

uary 2wenty2econd, then i
guess we were dating & he says
i guess we're "dating" and i got roses and i
gave him head and he

w

as stretched out on the seat of his Thunde
rbird he says we're "not dating" that w
as

jan

uary 2wenty5ifth it w
as wetsnowing l gu

ess i lost my virginity "like
when you say your n
ame over

and over and it's not
about you anym
ore on jan

uary 2wenty6ixth i kiss'd
him and i w
as

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Artist Posts

- Christopher Goodrich (New Jersey, USA): Two Poems
- Vlad Pogorelov (San Francisco, USA): "At the Train..."
- Stacy Blair (Indiana, USA): "Photo Experiments"
- Adam Fieled (editor, Philadelphia, USA): "Ode: On ..."
- Chris McCabe (London, UK): "Rotgut Whiskey"
- Leonard Gontarek (Philadelphia, USA): Two Poems
- Steve Halle (Illinois, USA): from Blackbirds
- Nick Moudry (Philadelphia, USA): "Victoria, High Q..."
- Chris McCabe (London, UK): Two Untitled Poems
- Adam Fieled (editor, Philadelphia, Pa): "Apparitio..."

Contributors

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drunk i guess i
pass'd out and woke up after i had
a dream a

bout red tigers and gentle Arab reeds he
held my head and with b
oth hands it

was so sweet but both hands were w
et i was als
o wet on jan

uary
2wenty9inth i thought of him on january 3irti 0eth i got roses and i
stretched out on the seat of his Cavel

ier my red hair was w
etsnow and he says i guess it's "you" and
then "no" i sh

ake my red hair "no" by
then it was febr
uary 1irst

c. Jeremy Eric Tenenbaum

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